

# The Avalanche

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O. PALMER,  
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## GUARDED WITH GUNS.

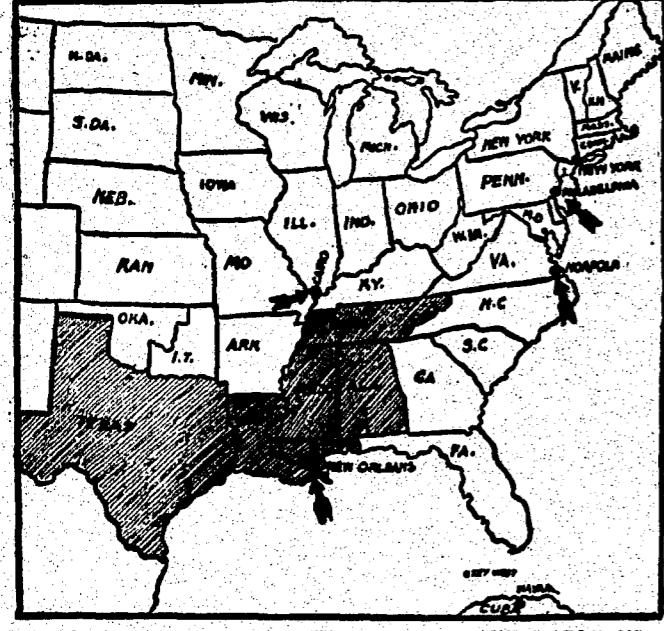
## QUARANTINE RAPIDLY EXTENDING IN DIXIE.

**Yellow Scourge Spreads and Bayonets Quarantine Leads to New Crisis Between States—Whole South in Grip of Fever Panic.**

Yellow fever shotgun quarantines are extending, guards and inspectors are multiplying, and travel is becoming increasingly difficult. Numbers of the towns of Louisiana and Mississippi are cutting themselves off from the world and ridiculous features are constantly bobbing up until the general gloom.

In the map is shown the region that now is quarantined against New Orleans, the shaded lines indicating the territory that has taken stringent precautions against infection from yellow fever. Besides the States indicated, the cities of Philadelphia and Norfolk, Va., have quarantined against the stricken city. While no official action has been taken at Cairo, Ill., the precautionary measures adopted there virtually amount to a state of quarantine. Havana, Cuba, also has closed its port to ships from New Orleans under the usual plague conditions, and the harbor and government officers at New York are diligent in the examination of vessels from the infected city.

Military quarantine along the Mississippi threatens to bring on a state of affairs akin to civil war between that State and Louisiana. Hundreds of refugees are being driven back daily and numbers were brought to a crisis yesterday when persons bearing health certificates from the government detention camp were stopped at the point:



REGION THAT HAS QUARANTINED AGAINST NEW ORLEANS.

of the bayonet on the State line by Mississippi soldiers and told to return whence they came.

Indignation at the shotgun methods of Mississippi is intense and Governor Blanchard of Louisiana has been notified of the latest complications. The border towns on the State line are sharing in the ill-feeling engendered by the plague and retaliatory measures are being resorted to. In one instance, at Vidalia, La., the people have refused to permit registered mail to come from Natchez, Miss.

While women and children knelt at the altars in churches Sunday and prayed that New Orleans might be delivered from the scourge of yellow fever, the husbands, brothers and fathers scrubbed and cleaned the city in an effort to eradicate mosquito breeding. Armies of men worked in all of the wards as on any other day. The work of oiling and screening cisterns progressed, and despite the heat great progress was made. Ministers of the gospel advised their congregations to work.

Railroad traffic out of the city is practically paralyzed in both passenger and freight. Mississippi merchants are refusing to allow cars of freight purchased in New Orleans to be set on sidings at their stores and are ordering the railroad companies to haul them back to their point of origin.

Monday the Meridian field artillery, Mississippi National Guard, was ordered to the coast to aid in keeping up the quarantine. The full State military organization of staff officers is camped along the line of the Louisville and Nashville Road and a squad of men under a commissioned officer now escorts trains from border to border. Following the example of Natchez, Greenville, Miss., and Lake Providence and East Carroll parish, La., have declared a strict quarantine against the world.

A Wabash passenger train was derailed three miles west of Buffalo, N. Y. Five coaches were turned over. Seven passengers were injured, none seriously.

James R. Gray, editor of the Atlanta Journal, thrashed Representative Revere, who denounced his editorial in the House of Representatives.

The commission that is inquiring into the attempt on the Sultan's life is believed to have information that the bomb throwing was a Turkish plot.

Judge Dunn of Richmond, Kan., decided that braving was the hereditary right of every donkey and deserved a temporary injunction obtained by the postmaster of that town against Tibbetts & Mois, owners of several mules.

# Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

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## HISTORY OF THE PLAGUE.

Memories of Some Yellow Fevers

Bourgeois in the South.

The history of yellow fever in the United States, with the awful memory of the summer and fall of 1878 still rising like ghostly specters, is well calculated to arouse dread of what may ensue between now and the frost of autumn. With the frightful death lists of the past before them, it is small wonder that the people of the Southern cities are in a condition bordering on panic.

In New Orleans yellow fever prevaled to some extent every year as far back as the records go up to 1880, with the exception of the years the city was under the military control of Gen. Ben Butler, and the regulations of war time completely interdicted travelers from the tropics.

In 1880 the city changed its system of

quarantine from the absolute interdiction of commerce, which offered incentive to "run the blockade," to a more reasonable detention of vessels from infected ports that kept suspects from seeking entrance to the city surreptitiously.

The mortality in New Orleans by the years of the yellow fever pestilence from 1847 to 1878 was:

Deaths	Deaths
1847..... 2,220	1858..... 3,880
1852..... 7,070	1867..... 3,032
1854..... 2,000	1868..... 3,030
1855..... 2,570	1870..... 4,000
1856..... 2,570	1878..... 4,000

Since 1878 the city has had to deal with the fever at different times, but in case have the previous records been reached. In 1897 the outbreak caused the same panic over the New Orleans situation that now prevails, but the death list was comparatively small.

Yellow fever was first diagnosed definitely in 1847 in the West Indies, and since 1861 it has been endemic there. These agents were instructed by railroad officials to make careful inquiry concerning the reported black rust in wheat.

The replies are unanimous that there is none of this destructive parasite in their immediate localities. The only damage they report is to potatoes, which it is said, will not equal last year's yield in Nebraska, South Dakota and Minnesota by 25 per cent.

Whether or not injury by rust this year will be sufficient to reduce materially the size of the wheat crop depends very largely upon the weather conditions prevailing during the remainder of the season, continues the Chicago paper. Up to the present these conditions appear to have been adverse, though it is little to indicate that a few weeks of bright, dry weather would not insure the country against serious loss. The infection seems to be confined to local areas as yet. In estimating its probable effect, of course, due allowance must be made for the active imaginations of speculators who find an occasional "rust scare" of service in manipulating the market.

## BLACK RUST SCARE.

Wheat Farmers Worried Because of Blight's Appearance.

The trepidation created by the reported appearance of "black rust" in the spring wheat belt is due rather to a vague uncertainty as to what the conditions may be than to absolute knowledge as to the facts of the situation, says the Chicago Daily News. Although rust is a phenomenon of regular occurrence, it is difficult to foretell with accuracy in any given year just how damaging it is going to be. Its appearance is an occasion for anxiety but not necessarily for alarm, the injury it may inflict depending largely upon the time of its appearance and the state of advancement of the crop.

Perhaps the most ominous feature of the reports received thus far from various sections of the Northwest is that while black rust has appeared early, the crops are comparatively late. The cause of rust is a microscopic spore which is borne through the air and which in dry weather is comparatively harmless. In periods of rain or heavy humidity the spores settle on the wheat and germinate, their presence being shown by the brownish red or black rust which appears. The result is that the sap of the plant is absorbed and the berry or kernel of the wheat, receiving no nutrition, fails to develop. Thus, if the plant has already reached an advanced stage of development, the rust does relatively little damage. If, on the other hand, the plant is late in coming to maturity or the spores are deposited unusually early in the season, the damage done may be enormous.

Telegrams from station agents over 1,500 to 2,000 miles of railroad in Iowa, South Dakota, Nebraska and southern Minnesota, however, say "no rust." These agents were instructed by railroad officials to make careful inquiry concerning the reported black rust in wheat.

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## THE RUSH ABROAD.

### Steamship Lines Overtaxed in Carrying Americans to Europe.

All travel records, both local and foreign, are being broken this year, says a New York correspondent. Never before have the railroads and steamship companies been so overwhelmed with passenger business and never before has there been such a wholesale moving from city to country and seashore as has taken place within the last six weeks. Since early in June all departments of the big transportation companies have been overworked and there are no signs of a falling off. The rush began earlier than usual and present indications are that it will continue much later in the season than ever before.

At all the passenger piers and railroad stations outgoing baggage is piled mountain high, and extra forces of men are employed night and day turning the endless streams of trunks and baskets into their proper channels. Express companies and carting concerns are working overtime, and storage warehouses are being filled to the brim with the valuable chattels of those who are going away for a longer outing than usual.

Foreign travel is equally heavy. There has never been anything like it before in the port of New York. It began early last winter, and has increased as the season advanced. Last year a total of 190,048 first and second cabin passengers were carried out of New York by trans-Atlantic lines. It is estimated now that the figures for 1905 will pass that record by at least 25,000.

Friday morning the launch Tom of the Louisiana fleet, with Leon Ivy in command and Sheriff Nunes of St. Bernard Parish aboard, captured the Captain of the Captain boat Tipsey, in command of Captain English. The captain and crew were placed under arrest by Sheriff Nunes and sent with their boat to St. Bernard Parish, where the officers and men were taken to the parish prison. The Tom was running through Lake Borgne when the Tipsey attempted to head it off. The Naval Reserves on the Tom concealed themselves and allowed the Mississippi to board their boat before discharging him from a sense of humanity to terminate hostilities.

"Col. Tolivitch, on behalf of Governor

Lapinoff, met Col. Koizumi, Japanese

chief of staff, on the morning of July 31, and accepted the proposed terms. Governor Lapinoff, seventy officers and 3,200 men of the Russian garrison then surrendered. The spoils consisting of clothing, papers and military supplies, are now under investigation.

Almost tropical rains are falling in

Manchuria, and the hilly regions are im-

passable for trains of artillery.

Every mountain path is a torrent, and even valley a quagmire. Important opera-

tions apparently will be impossible for a long time to come. The alternation of rains and fervid sunshines has a depressing effect on the health of the army.

Dispatches received from Korea re-

port that the Japanese have begun a si-

lentaneous advance from Kunchondol

against the Misiriet and Platashang

passes, but that both columns were

checked under pressure of the Russian

advanced detachments.

The Russian losses, the dispatches say, were insignifi-

cant.

Japanese warships are reported to be

crossing off the mouth of Peter the Great

bay, on which Vladivostok is situated.

Their lights often being visible from Rus-

sian island.

The Japanese are most active in es-

tablishing trade relations in southern

Manchuria. Over a score of large busi-

ness houses have been established at Yen-

kiow, and 5,000 Japanese settlers and

larger traders follow close on the heels

of the army.

In sheeds is needed.

There are 241 women paper hangers

in the United States.

Roanoke (Va.) street railway employes

have received a voluntary increase in pay.

There are about 800 girl waistcoat

makers in New York, of whom 500 are in

the union.

Boston (Mass.) carpenters are seeking

an increase of 25 cents a day. They now

receive \$3 for eight hours.

Pastors of New Brunswick, N. J.,

have formed a union and are affiliated

with the central labor body of that city.

Plasterers at Montreal, Canada, have

made demands for 40 cents an hour.

They are now receiving 35½ cents an hour.

Of approximately 300,000 workers in

the engineering industry of the United

States, it is said that only 40,000 are orga-

nized.

A new local of the International Plate

Printers' Union has recently been estab-

lished at Albany, N. Y. It contains ev-

ery man of the business in Albany and vic-

inity.

One third of the manufacturers of civ-

ilized countries are produced in the

United States, and our exports of manufac-

tured articles have passed \$500,000,-

000 a year.

Sheet Metal Workers' International

Union is the latest union to begin the

discussion and advocacy of a home for

disabled members and a "health farm" for

invalids.

Street car men of Detroit, Mich., have

asked for a general increase in pay from

25 cents an hour to 25 cents.

The men also ask for 20 cents an hour on



## AN OLD-FASHIONED SOUL.

Not here the New Time's lefty let—  
To question big replying;  
She only knows to keep the cot  
And soothe the children's crying.  
  
Not here to stand in temples bright,  
Sad strife for strife returning;  
She only knows the lamps to light  
And keep the home fires burning.  
  
Not here to move with iron will  
In paths of strange endeavor;  
She only knows that Home is still  
The sweetest name forever!  
  
There are her joys, and there her tears—  
A life so sweetly human,  
The world shall whisper through the  
years:  
"God bless that little woman!"  
—Atlanta Constitution.

## A BANK BURGLARY.

**I**T was not often that Mr. Butler, manager of the Cable street branch of the London and Southwestern bank, had occasion to visit his offices after business hours. But a banking business is like no other—a bank manager is a man upon whose shoulders rests much responsibility.

Mr. Butler had been worried during the four hours which had elapsed since he put on his coat and hat and left the building at 5 o'clock. It was a tricky calculation that worried him, and he was not quite certain, as he dallied over his coffee, whether or not he was on the eve of making a great mistake. That is why, contrary to his custom, he ordered his electric brougham, drove to the city, and seated himself again in his office, with his back to the safe and the big ledgers before him on the table.

His brow was wrinkled in thought, and his keen, gray eyes rapidly flew over the bewildering mass of figures. He became absorbed in his work—so much so, indeed, that he did not hear the creak of the little door on his left, nor did there fall upon his ear the soft breathing of a man at his side.

A few moments later he was startled by feeling something cold pressed



### HE BECAME ABSORBED IN HIS WORK.

to his temple. The bewildering multitude of figures which were shimmering in his brain melted away, for he was looking down the barrel of a revolver, then along the hand which held it, and the arm until his gray eyes rested on the face of a man. The first glance had been to the revolver, and he instantly recognized it as his own. In the face of the man who held the revolver he recognized the features of George Carrington, lately one of his own clerks. He leaned back in his chair and sighed heavily, but said nothing.

"You look surprised," Mr. Butler said the burglar, as he stealthily crept round the table. "But don't be afraid; I am going to shoot you unless you make a row."

"You have come to rob the office?"

"Yes, sir; that is my intention. You have saved me a great deal of trouble. The safe is open, there are securities, there is money there. I am going to have them, and I am going to secure you so that you cannot disturb me."

"Indeed," said the banker, in a chilly tone. "This is a desperate enterprise of yours, Mr. Carrington."

Mr. Carrington grinned.

"Desperate ill require desperate remedies," he replied. "You sacked me, Mr. Butler."

The banker pursed his lips. "Quite true," he said, "I sacked you."

"For no fault of my own," said the burglar.

"Exactly, Mr. Carrington, for no fault of your own. Matter of reduction of staff, that's all. Somebody had to go, and it fell to your fate."

"That was two months ago, Mr. Butler. Since then you haven't cared how I've lived, eh?"

The other shrugged his shoulders somewhat impatiently.

"It is not my business," he said. Then, after a pause: "So you are going to rob the bank, eh?"

"I'm going to ask you to hand out all the money you've got in the safe. I'm going to gag you and bind you so that you won't create a disturbance. I shan't hurt you, Mr. Butler; don't fear that."

"Oh, no," said the banker quickly. "I don't fear that you will hurt me; that is, I don't think I shall sustain much physical damage at your hands. It is the other thing I am thinking about—the mental hurt."

"They can't blame you," said the burglar.

"I'm afraid they will," said the banker, dubiously. "Banks are robbed time and again. It is nobody's fault; but the manager doesn't get praised."

"I suppose not," said the burglar reflectively.

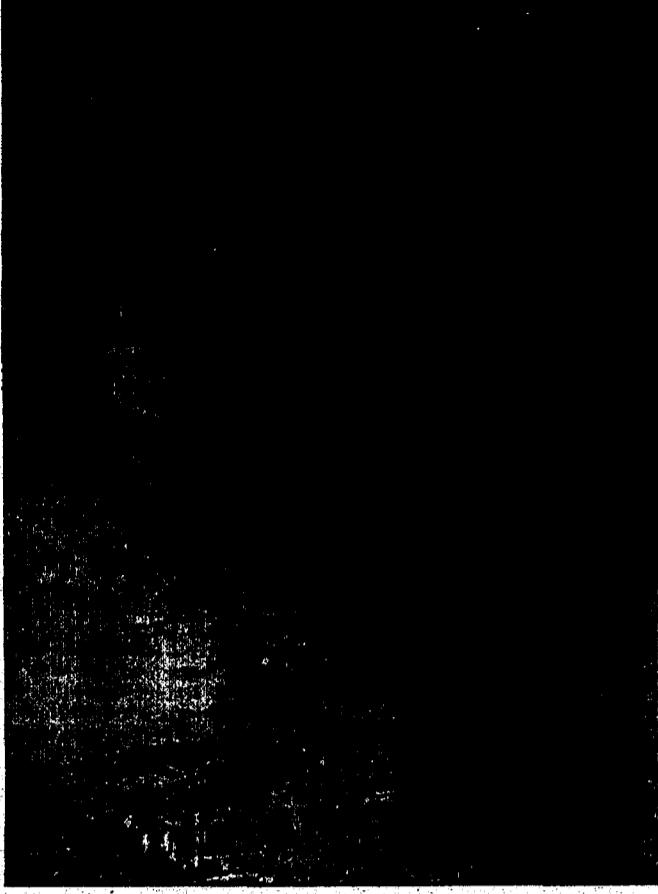
The banker looked up suddenly, and his clear, gray eyes rested upon the young man's face.

"Now, then, George Carrington, what's your trouble? Out with it."

The other mumbled.

"I was hardly done," he said in a sullen tone. "I ought not to have been sacked. I was in debt. My house was cleared of its furniture, and my wife, myself and my child were left to starve. I had been sacked from a bank, and when I want another posi-

## A PONTOON BRIDGE ON THE INDUS.



### PERMANENT BOAT BRIDGE OVER THE INDUS AT KHUSHALGAR.

The boat bridge at Khushalgar is one of the most important pontoon bridges over the Indus, on the northwestern frontier of India. The Indus has always been difficult to bridge, owing to the rapidity of its current, more especially during what is known as the rainy season, when it becomes much swollen. The picture represents a convoy on its way between Kohat and Rawal Pindi crossing the river at Khushalgar. This bridge is permanent, and not temporary as might be supposed, and it was over this bridge that the British expeditionary force advanced into the Afridi country in 1897, the railway at that time only running from Rawal Pindi to Khushalgar, which lies on the left bank of the Indus. The simplest form of permanent ferry consists of ropes stretched across the river by means of which rafts, similar to those depicted here, can be sheered or hauled backwards and forwards from bank to bank. The Khushalgar bridge is, however, the ordinary floating or pontoon bridge. It is capable of bearing any traffic with the exception of heavy siege artillery. The banks on both sides of the river are very steep, winding up the cliff at a steep angle as shown here. The surrounding country is rocky and barren.

**I**nstantly he said: "I never say anything that I don't mean," said the banker. "He drew forth his pocketbook, took out some notes, then calmly wrote a short letter.

The burglar grasped the notes. He looked with swimming eyes at the letter which had been written. But he was not fool enough to let the point of the revolver drop. He crushed the notes and the letter into his pocket. Then, with a burst of feeling, he hung the revolver from him.

"By the way, Mr. Carrington," said the calm, imperturbable banker, "don't make a scene. You had better go now." He got up and held out his white hand to the burglar.

"But before you go there's one little thing I want to say to you. That revolver which you took from my inner office was not loaded, and during the whole of our conversation you have been sitting in a chair which contains a patent electrical device. It would have electrocuted you in the briefest space of time conceivable had I merely pressed this button which is on the leg of the chair at my side."

"Good-by and good luck,"—Indianapolis Sun.

A chaperon is an odious girl who accompanies young things to picnics, and who is supposed to wring her hands when a pair stroll off by themselves, but who in reality drifts with any man she can get to flirt with.

Perpetual motion and the north pole refuse to be discovered.

### ONE OF THIS SUMMER'S MOST PICTURESQUE CREATIONS.



"In the good, old summer time" the mighty problem of how to look cool and dainty is studied by fair women day and night. This year the summer fabrics seem more sheer and coloring more satisfying to the eye and the styles more charming than during any previous hot season. My lady may, for very reasonable prices, revel in the most artistic creations, if she be handy with her needle—and, by the way, has nothing else to do, for these apparently simple, clinging little gowns represent whole days of steady work.

In our illustration is shown a pretty girl from gay Paris, who certainly appears cool and comfortable, whether she feels that way or not. All over embroidery forms the chief parts of her costume, which is a marvel of style and certainly lovely enough to delight the heart of the most fastidious woman. The soft silk girdle is a feature not to be forgotten and lends character to the make-up of the gown. Roses and foliage form the decorations for the pretty hat and for a gauzy face in headgear could be more becoming.

## MICHIGAN MATTERS.

### NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

**Will of a Kalamazoo Woman Provides \$10,000 Fund to Purchase a Square Meal and a Bath for Every Hobo-Youth Plays with Dynamite.**

When the will of Mrs. Almina Kramer, who died two weeks ago, aged 80, was read in the presence of the heirs at Kalamazoo, the latter were astonished by a provision that appropriates \$10,000 to be used in feeding tramps who come to Kalamazoo. Senator Burrows, who drew up the will, is named as trustee, and will have direct charge of the money. All applications must be made by tramps at the police department, where the hobo will be presented with a ticket entitling him to a square meal at a restaurant. There is one other provision, however, which is likely to keep down the demand for tickets. This is to the effect that the meal will be given only after a bath, which the ticket also provides for, is taken. The heirs are satisfied by the arrangement, as the residue of the property amounts to about \$105,000. It is believed the will was led by Edward Jackson, a brother of Mrs. Kramer, led her to make this strange bequest. Edward first ran away when he was 12 years old. Twice and again his parents sent money to pay his fare home from distant points, but at length they lost all trace of him for years. One night a telegram came stating that Edward was dying of consumption in Memphis jail. His father reached him in time to hear his prayer that his brothers lead honest lives and work for a living. Then his years of exposure bore their fruit, and he died. From that time Mrs. Kramer has done all in her power for wandering tramps, and no beggar was ever turned unfed from her door.

**Imprisoned in Belfry.**

Four young persons, giving their names as George Marston, H. G. Stacy and Misses Nettie Knox and Katharine Salzburg, and their residence as Adlau, had an exciting experience at Clayton the other evening. The young persons had driven into town on a pleasure trip, and while meandering around the streets, discovered a ladder leading to the Presbyterian church belfry, which is being repaired. They ascended the ladder for a quiet tête-à-tête, and while thus occupied some one removed the ladder, and it was not replaced until two hours later, when the shouts of the young men attracted pedestrians, and the prisoners were released.

**He Played with Dynamite.**

Trying to dry out a wet stick of dynamite by the friction of his hands, and then breaking it into small bits for use as torpedoes, proved a disastrous piece of amusement for 12-year-old George Stumm of Port Huron. He had received the explosive in a store down town where he is employed as errand boy, and in attempting to use it an explosion occurred, the results of which will leave him maimed and crippled for life, even if he escapes the possible effects of lockjaw. The boy's lip was blown off part of his chin torn off, his breast lacerated and two middle fingers and part of the thumb of his right hand torn off.

**Hercule Woman Saves a Town.**

While a fire that destroyed a large part of the business section of Dundee was at its height Mrs. Herbert Hitchens remembered that dynamite sufficient to wreck the greater portion of the village, if exploded, was stored in a coal shed. With her sister, Kittie Atton, 13 years old, she carried out ten cans of dynamite and a large box filled with the explosive. Regardless of the peril the two handled the cans, which were so hot that they were hardly able to carry them.

**Think Pork Was Diseased.**

Miss Ada Huntington, aged 30 years, died at Flint under circumstances that are likely to lead to an investigation. She was taken sick a week ago, just after she had eaten dinner, at which pork, that is now believed to have been diseased, was served. She was taken with a violent fit of vomiting, and others who partook of the pork were similarly affected. Miss Huntington's case resisted treatment, and she continued to grow worse until the end came.

**Within Our Borders.**

Joseph Alvine's planing mill at Hastings was totally destroyed by fire.

Jos. Jern has been appointed postmaster at Spaulding, vice Donald Ross, resigned.

Three prisoners, Robert Long, Thomas Jones and James Kramer, awaiting trial for burglary, broke jail at Charlotte.

A washout at Alpine caused a Pere Marquette passenger train from Petoskey to jump the track. All the cars left the rails except the rear sleeper.

Eight residents of Marine City were injured when a car landed with workmen bound for the Great Lakes Engineering Company's plant in St. Clair jumped the track.

After remarking that life was not worth living because of the way in which his handiwork prepared his meals, Fred J. Richards of Detroit tried suicide on Muskegon by jumping into Mona lake.

For the past week representatives of the marine recruiting service have had headquarters in Kalamazoo, in search of recruits for the naval service. It is quite evident that young men in that part of Michigan are not inclined to go in the service, as not a person called to make inquiry. Sergt. Letta, who is in charge of the office, says that it is the first station he has ever opened where there has not been an application. He will visit a number of cities and towns with the hope of getting some recruits.

The State insane asylum in Newberry is badly overcrowded, the condition being such that there is no room for some patients who have been ordered committed to the institution. The asylum now has 520 inmates.

At Menominee Elizabeth Lamb, an 11-year-old child, while bathing with a party of friends, was carried out into the bay and would have been drowned but for the bravery of a boy named Harry Thirlow, who leaped in and rescued her. Both were exhausted when shore was reached and were revived with much difficulty.

Mrs. Fay Dubois, while under a fit of insanity, hung herself in the stately home of her home in Brooklyn. Mrs. Dubois had suffered from ill health for some time and had shown signs of mental trouble, but for the past few days had seemed much better.

Kalamazoo may soon have a market house. There has been talk of it for more than a year, but no definite action was taken until the Retail Grocers' Association appointed a committee to go to Detroit and Grand Rapids and inspect the houses there. There is a demand on the part of the people for a house and it is believed it will be established some time this fall.

Mrs. Fay Dubois, while under a fit of insanity, hung herself in the stately home of her home in Brooklyn, which she had been suffering from ill health for some time and had shown signs of mental trouble, but for the past few days had seemed much better.

A tramp attempted to rob Mrs. Moses Tallon, farmer's wife, at Alpena, at the point of a shotgun, which he grabbed from the wall after forcing his way into the kitchen. Knowing the gun was not loaded, Mrs. Tallon screamed for help. Her husband answered and the hobo disappeared into the woods.

At Calumet several cracks and large holes were torn in the ground by the earthquake. Evidences of upheaval are apparent at extreme end of Lake Linden avenue. In two places in Ramboonton large holes were torn in the ground. At the South Shore depot earth cracked open for sixty yards parallel to railway track.

JAMES MCGOWEN, a Blisbee carpenter, aged 55 years, single and of good health, has disappeared.

Burglars entered the Harrisville post office, blew open the safe and got \$150 cash and \$300 in stamps.

At Orion the second series of launch races among resorters was won by Mrs. Charles Winfield of Detroit.

Antonio Carballi was instantly killed at Johannesburg. A tree fell the way he did not expect and crushed his head.

Cancer caused the death of E. A. Anderson, Holland's first shipbuilder, who was born in Norway seventy-two years ago.

Frank Novara, aged 70, one of Monroe's oldest citizens, died recently. Mr. Novara was baggageman for the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern for forty-nine years.

On the farm of Philip Keopkin, near Cass City, the barns and outbuildings, along with this season's crop of hay and grain, were entirely consumed by fire originating from a threshing engine. Nine hogs were burned.

Capt. James W. Millen, one of the best known vesselmen on the lakes and for many years prominent in Detroit's municipal affairs, was stricken with apoplexy and the family has given up all hope that he will recover.

Health Officer Nottingham issued a warning to the people of Lansing not to use river ice in drinking water. While the health officer thinks that the use of river ice in drinking water is dangerous, he says it may be safely used for all ordinary purposes.

Fourteen thousand cedar posts and poles, valued at \$4,000, were destroyed by fire at Oscineke. A spark from a locomotive is supposed to have started the blaze. The cedar was piled near the depot and only by hard work was the depot building saved.

C. H. Richards of Flint reported to the police that he was robbed of \$200 on a Grand Trunk train while returning from a business trip to his former home at Owosso. The robbery is credited to pickpockets following in the wake of the circus which exhibited at Lapeer.

**Josiah and the Book of the Law.**—2 Chron. 34:14-28. Learn verse 21. Read 2 Chron. 34, 35 and 2 Kings 22.

**Golden Text.**—I will not forget Thy Word.—Psalm 119:10.

Josiah began his reforms by ridding that which was most obviously wrong. He knew without doubt that idolatry was wrong, and he set to work to rid his people of the shrines, images, and so forth, that were scattered through the land. That done, in the eighteenth year of his reign, or when he was twenty-six years old, he entered upon the great task of repairing the Temple. The need of such action was obvious. The minds of men in these early days needed some outward symbol of God's presence as a peg upon which to hang their faith, so to speak. The ark was the special symbol of God's presence with the Israelites and to impress upon their minds the thought of the reverence which they should feel in the consciousness of God's presence, the ark was put out of sight behind the veil—first in the tabernacle and afterwards in the Temple.

The object of building the Temple was to give the worshippers a sense of the greatness and glory of God by means of the majesty and beauty and riches of the building in which He was worshipped.

Even now outward surroundings make a great impression on men's minds, and it was much more so in earlier times.

The Temple of God in ruins could not but be a great discouragement to faith among the people. The Temple must therefore be restored before there could be any hope of a permanent revival of faith.

Our present lesson shows us how, if we will start in to do what he clearly knows to be right, God will open out before him the next steps to be taken. Fuller light upon our duty always follows upon our performance of the duty we already see clearly. And no one is in such a sad case as to see no duty clearly. All at a distance may be blurred, but if we strive to do the will of God in the matters that demand our immediate attention the way to the light upon more distant or complicated matters will open out before us. If the duty that is clear to us is no more than the getting rid of some habit, which may seem of little consequence but which we know to be bad, still the accomplishment of that task will lead us to see other things to be done that before we had not thought of or had not been sure about.

**Notes.**

Verse 14.—The bringing out of the money seems to be intentionally connected with the finding of the book of the law.

The money perhaps was stowed away in some dark, out-of-the-way place for safe-keeping, and when Hilkiah, the high priest, went to get the money he may have become interested in looking over a room filled like an old garret with all sorts of cast-off articles belonging to the Temple. A hoard of treasure had been so often plundered and so often repaid that it is no wonder there were accumulations of rubbish in some of the many small rooms connected with it.

But how did it come there was only one known book of the law? For one thing, it is to be remembered every copy had to be slowly, carefully written out by hand in a script much more difficult than that we use. There may never have been more than a small number of copies and these would be in the hands of the priests.

# The Grange Picnic AND Grayling Day At Portage Lake.

Now for a Big Time--the Biggest Ever!

There has been Grange Picnic talk in the air for some time. When it was finally decided to hold the picnic at beautiful Portage Lake on the Collen Picnic Grounds at Oak Hill Park Resort, and when at the Grange meeting of last Saturday a Committee on Arrangements was appointed, there was manifest a general feeling on the part of the citizens and business men to join in with the Grangers and farmers generally of the county and get up a genuine old-fashioned picnic and have a Big Time and a Good Time all around.

Tuesday morning the feeling reached a climax and Miss Grayling, ever mindful of the best interests of her citizens and of those of the county of which she is the Queen Bee, issued the following proclamation:

## The Proclamation!

TO MY FAITHFUL CITIZENS AND RESIDENTS OF GRAYLING,  
AND ALL SOJOURNERS WITHIN MY GATES—

## GREETING:

IT has come to me that the Grangers will hold their Annual Rally and Picnic at our Beautiful Portage Lake on

Thursday, August 17, 1905.

I have long watched with admiration and amazement the agricultural growth and progress of the splendid domain surrounding my gates.

I have noted with pleasure its increasing influence and importance in every avenue of local trade and commerce.

I have watched with interest and hope the coming of the farmers to till the soil; I have seen the weaker brothers drop out and go away and tell the world that nothing could be done here—that it was not a farming country.

I have watched with greater hope and interest the struggles and trials of those who were firm in their faith, and who have finally wrought out, not only their own success, but a great truth—that we really have here a splendid farming, stock-raising and fruit-growing section.

I have admired their courage and perseverance and I glory in their success. They are heroes.

I appreciate the importance of their achievements upon the future of our county and village.

NOW, Therefore, I do hereby command that on Thursday, August 17, 1905, the day of their pleasure-making as above given, that all my subjects, that all who toil and trade and traffic within my gates shall close their places of business and lay aside their labors and, together with their families and friends and guests, shall attend the aforesaid picnic; and further,

THAT each and all of them shall do the utmost in their power to make the day a memorable one in our history of pleasure-making, and that such contribution of money and assistance shall be made as will demonstrate to the utmost our good will and good hope for the prosperity and well-being and happiness and pleasure of those who toil and bring forth the fruits of the soil.

And I do this as a token of my good-will, and for better acquaintance and closer fellowship, and a better understanding of the fact that the best interests of my village people and of the farmers are identical in the advancement and progress and development of both my village and the surrounding country.

## HEREOF FAIL NOT!

In witness whereof I have hereunto affixed my name and the seal of my job.

Miss Grayling.



[QUEEN BEE.]

Dated this Eighth Day of July, Nineteen Hundred Five, at Grayling, County of Crawford, State of Michigan.

ATTEST—SHOPPENAGONS, Chief.

WINDING AU SABLE, Secretary.

Within an hour after the above proclamation reached the street the following agreement appeared:

GRAYLING, MICH., Aug. 8, 1905.—We the undersigned merchants and business men of Grayling hereby agree to close our respective places of business on Thursday, Aug. 17, 1905, from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m., the occasion being the Grange Rally and Picnic and Grayling Day at Portage Lake.

[Signed] Salling, Hanson & Co. A. Kraus & Son, W. Jorgenson, C. O. McCullough, L. Fournier, A. Peterson, J. W. Sorenson, Geo. L. Alexander, O. Palmer, A. P. W. Becker, W. H. Taylor, R. W. Brink, John O. Goudow, G. M. Metcalf & Son, H. C. Schmidt, Grayling Mercantile Co., N. P. Olson.

From which it will be seen that Miss Grayling's commands will be implicitly obeyed. That the intent and purpose of those commands be carried out to the full the following Committee of Citizens was at once named:

Messrs. R. Hanson, W. Jorgenson, R. D. Comine, A. Kraus, Geo. L. Alexander, M. Hanson, O. Palmer, C. O. McCullough, N. P. Olson, M. A. Bates, H. Peterson, N. Michelson, Dr. S. N. Inley, H. Joseph, Geo. J. Sorenson, L. Fournier.

The Committee of Citizens at once placed themselves at the disposal of the Grange Arrangements Committee—and because of all this, Grange Picnic and Grayling Day at Portage Lake will be a Big Day, with a big B and a big D.

## SOME OF THE DETAILS.

The committees went to work at once. Here are some of the principal attractions and amusements that will be relied on to give everybody a chance for all the fun that can be crowded into one day:

DANCING—A splendid dancing pavilion and the best music—Clark's Orchestra.

MUSIC—The full Citizens' Band has been engaged and will keep music in the air on the shores of old Portage all day long.

SPEAKERS—A number of the prominent business men of the village and farmers of the county will make five-minute talks. No long, tiresome speeches—just five minutes each of the best there is in them. Among those invited to speak are Messrs. Hanson, Alexander, Palmer, Petersen, Joseph, Bates, Brink, Ostrander, Batterson, Bauman, Love, Stilwell, Bradley, Shoppenagons, Inley, Chalker and others. Isn't that better than getting some outsider? And every man is to talk on some live topic of local interest.

REAL THEATER—A theater is to be erected on the Picnic Grounds and the Grayling Dramatic Company will present one of their popular plays.

BIG PICNIC DINNER—Everybody who comes is expected to bring enough of the good things to eat not only for themselves but for their friends and over 400 feet of picnic tables are being put up under the shade of the trees on the banks of the lake for a big, hearty, genuine Northern Michigan Picnic Dinner. Oh, Yum! Yum! YUM!!!

TRANSPORTATION—Wagons are being arranged for to leave the corner in front of Fournier's drug store for the lake every half hour during the morning of Picnic Day.

PRIZES FOR FARM PRODUCTS—Prizes amounting to \$25.00 in cash will be given as follows:

Ten dollars (\$10.00) for the best single collection of all classes of farm products raised in Crawford County, collected and brought in by any single farmer.

Seven dollars and fifty cents (\$7.50) for the second best collection.

Five dollars (\$5.00) for the third best collection.

Two dollars and fifty cents (\$2.50) for the fourth best collection.

Competition for these prizes will be open only to actual farmers residing anywhere in the county. It is not necessary that the whole collection be from any single farm—but it must be stuff raised in the county and may include vegetables, fruits, grains, grasses, etc. Suitable pavilions for these displays will be provided. Three judges will be selected on the grounds by ballot to decide this contest.

LAKE TRIPS—The big steam launch, the clipper sail boat, "Jessie," and several gasoline launches will be in commission and make short trips to the bays and points of interest on the lake.

BASE BALL—A game of base ball between two good nines is one of the promised attractions.

FISHING CONTEST—Special arrangements are being made with some 200 or 300 of the biggest green bass, rock and black bass, pike, etc., in the lake to come up in the water just in front of the picnic grounds and do their best biting for this merrymaking occasion. Four of the best fisherman on the lake will enter this contest and it will be exciting.

BOAT RACES—There will be prizes for three classes of boat races, open to all. These will be scows, flat bottom skiffs and clinkers.

SWIMMING—Prizes will be given in two or more swimming races and there will be fancy swimming and diving. Bring your bathing suits.

FREE LEMONADE—Big barrels of ice cold lemonade will be on tap, free as the water of the lake.

In addition to these special attractions there will be as many of the old time contests of tug-o-war, greased pig, greased pole, sack, blindfolded and wheelbarrow races and nail-driving contests as entries can be found for and suitable prizes will be awarded to the winners.

## What More Do You Want? Just Mention It!

On, yes—The Grange Committee and the Citizens' Committee extend the heartiest and most cordial invitation to every man, woman and child in the county to be present and take a hand in these good things. It is the purpose to provide fun enough so that everybody can get all they want.

Will you be there? Of course—everybody is going.

## ANNUAL OUTING OF THE MICHIGAN PRESS ASSOCIATION.

[Continued From Last Week.]

**W**ednesday our readers good bye last week, as we entered "The New Lexington," a massive ten-story hotel structure, modern in every detail, with baths, electricity and telephone in every room or suite, and run upon the European plan, so all guests could gauge their desires by their pocket books, and managed by the prince of Boniface, J. D. Fauning, as well known in Denver as in Boston, and respected everywhere.

Our stay in the "Puritan City" was to be short, only two days, and therefore time was at a premium, for to see Boston one should have two months or more, for Boston is not all Boston, but includes thirty or more distinct municipalities, with more than a quarter of a million inhabitants and so situated that a stranger cannot tell where one begins or ends, and all are yet to be "Greater Boston." Cambridge with over 80,000 is the largest of the outlying cities, famous in the first place as the seat of the great University, and for its wealth of association and points of interest.

Newton, the "Garden City," next to Cambridge and Brookline as a beautiful suburb, Waltham, noted for its watches, Lynn, the largest shoe manufacturing city in the United States, Medford, the seat of Tuft's College and Somerville the third suburban city in population. All are beautiful and filled with historic spots. In the Charlestown district is the great navy yard, and Bunker Hill monument, ever an object of interest from the great battle fought where it stands, and its fame kept ever fresh in song and story.

But who can write of Boston in the time or space allotted. We can only say that the means of transportation are superb. The perfect system of trolley, the monster sightseeing autos, carrying from 45 to 60 passengers, with a conductor, pointing out and explaining every point of interest, and stopping from time to time to allow examination of the interior of historic buildings, all save time for the hurried tourist, and the study of guide books and routes. The east Boston tunnel, which runs for 2700 feet under the harbor, and cost about three millions and a half, is an engineering feat which excites the wonder of all, while the city's park and squares, with their fine monuments and care, command the admiration of the world. The Boston Common will ever claim attention, as it is almost a sacred spot, for it has been devoted for the use and pleasure of the people for nearly two hundred years and can not be alienated. It contains nearly fifty acres of land in the very midst of the great city, and with its fine trees fountains and lawns, it is a Mecca of restful freshness in the center of the heated pile of stone and brick. The new public park system, when completed, will form an almost unbroken chain from Craig's bridge at the north end to Clift Point, South Boston and extend to all the adjacent municipalities. Altogether they will include over 14,000 acres of land. The public garden is all that might be expected in such a city, and the Arnold Arboretum of 167 acres the largest tree museum in the world. Pages might well and have been written descriptive of those alone, and yet the half has not been told.

We visited many of the ancient landmarks of the city, including Fanueil Hall, which was remodeled to its present form just a century ago and re-dedicated to "The cause of Liberty." It is never let for money, but is always open to any sufficient number of people who claim it and comply with certain regulations. It is freely opened to visitors, and by a provision of the city charter can never be sold or leased. Within its halls have been heard the greatest orators of the land.

The most interesting historical building is the old state house on Washington street, where our histories say "The Child of Independence" was born. In 1768 the British troops were quartered there, and on March 5, 1770, a few feet from its eastern porch, occurred the Boston Massacre, and in its council chambers Generals Clinton, Howe and Gray held a council of war, just before the battle of Bunker Hill. From the state street balcony royal proclamations had been delivered, and from the same spot the news of the declaration of Independence was proclaimed.

The old South Meeting House, also on Washington street, has been called "The Sanctuary of Freedom," and with "King's Chapel" on Fremont street, built by the first Episcopal society in Boston, and "Christ Church" on Salem street, the second Episcopal church, and the oldest church building in the city, in its original form, having been built in 1723. It was from the steeple of this church that the signal lanterns of Paul Revere were displayed, April 18, 1775, warning the country of the march of the British troops on Lexington and Concord, and from where he started on his famous ride. From these sanctuaries have been the most potent teaching, not only of the love of God, but of liberty and human rights as well.

Near these churches are old "Burial Grounds," as they are yet called, made famous and almost sacred for the reason that they contain the bodies of many of the most illustrious men of the ages.

The Theaters are many, and among the finest in the world, while Museums and Art Collections could well absorb months of a tourist's time. The educational institutions and Libraries with the greatest collections of all ages will help to prove the claim of Boston to being a city of the highest culture.

It may well be imagined that the time of our party was fully occupied, and nerves strained to the highest tension during our two days stay at the "Hub," though Friday evening there was an hours change and rest in the parlors of the Lexington, where we were assembled by the order of the President Knox, when with the adoption of appropriate resolutions and with felicitous speeches President Knox was presented with a handsome water set, Vice President McKinnon with a beautiful clock and Secretary Hopkins with a set of choice plates, as souvenirs in remembrance of our grateful thanks for the pleasure their thoughtfulness and work had given us.

Saturday at 12:45 P.M. we were abroad our train for "The Dearest spot on earth," via the Fitchburg Division of the Boston and Maine, through the beautiful hills of Northern Massachusetts, through the wonderful Hoosac Tunnel, five miles in length, and then grand old Berkshire to that "Dam Junction" that "Hop" told of before we started, where our train was taken in charge of by the "West Shore" to Buffalo and from there by the "Wabash" to Detroit, where we arrived at seven o'clock Sunday morning. We had traveled nearly 500 miles, and had not missed a note of the music on the entire trip and there was something doing every minute for the sixteen days. It was the finest outing ever given the association, planned by the joint brain of Knox, McKinon and Hopkins who left "Mc" largely to work out the details which were by him executed even better than they planned, and he will be ever held by every member of the party in most greatful remembrance, for he gave every hour to thoughtful care for the pleasure of us all.

If I have interested the readers of the Avalanche by my description of our trip, I am glad, I could only give the faintest glimpse of its pleasures and have cheered and strengthened and rested by it all, ready and glad to resume my work in the interest of Grayling and the "Best state in the Union."

THE END.

THE MICHIGAN FARM AND  
LIVE STOCK JOURNAL,  
Published by the Free Press Co.,  
of Detroit,  
SOLD TO THE MICHIGAN FARMER.

In January, 1904, the Free Press Publishing Co. merged its semi-weekly edition of the Free Press into the "Free Press Farm and Live Stock Journal," afterwards The Michigan Farm and Live Stock Journal. They soon learned that the Michigan Farmer, established in 1843, had a strong and influential following. The Michigan Farmer, however, was not able to compete with the Free Press Farm and Live Stock Journal, which had a larger circulation. The Michigan Farmer was eventually discontinued.

Twenty years hence the boys of today will be men, they will be doctors and druggists, lawyers and liars, senators and speakers, thieves, editors and idiots, ministers and murderers, republicans and democrats, and so on down the line. It is impossible to tell to a certainty in what class your boy may be put and what influence will steer him in the right direction.

Follow the boy of twelve years and in twenty years some of them will be in Congress while others will be in jail. What class is your boy training for?

LAWTON NEWS.

On the theory that the laborer is worthy of his hire the Jap soldier ought to fight better than the Russian. The Jap soldier is paid 60 cents a month and he is earning every cent of it while the Russian soldier is paid but 12 cents a month. How many Americans would care to turn out and face the perils of modern warfare on such a wage?

## The Cemetery Entertainment.

It is hardly necessary to say the benefit entertainment for the cemetery association, held at the opera house last Friday evening was an unqualified success.

The house was packed full. The play "Michael Erie," presented by local talent, was well received. Mr. Nolan's conception of the lovelorn maniac was strong and well handled. Many believe it the best piece of work he has ever attempted.

Mrs. Colburn's impersonation of the persecuted but innocent Mary Woodward, driven almost to desperation by the machinations of a titled scoundrel, was extremely effective and the character gave fine scope for her emotional talents.

The work of Mr. Mitchell as Phillip D'Aaville, of Mr. Collen as Miles Melville and Mr. Newman as David Gilflower, the gardener, was all good and sustained well the reputations they have earned as amateurs.

Miss Shirts as Julia Spring, and Miss Dyer as Dame Stapleton, and Mr. Hansen as Andrew Ade made their first appearance as amateurs and were well received. Miss Shirts deserving special mention in her characterization of theairy "London Lady," and Miss Dyer making a charming picture of the middle class English house wife.

Of course the center of interest of the evening was the work of Mr. and Mrs. Hal Davis in their sketch "The Unexpected." Highclass professionals, much was expected of them and they pleasantly disappointed their audience by giving them a hundred fold more than was expected.

Their comedy was exquisite in its finished detail and they succeeded in the most delightful manner in the difficult task of presenting what might be called a "horsy" sketch without a touch of the usual "horse play." To say the audience was convulsed with laughter almost from the moment the curtain opened until it went down is to say but sober truth. And to add that they have won the warmest and closest kind of a corner in the hearts of Grayling people by their charming humor goes without saying. It is no wonder they are supreme favorites in the best city theatres and have made national reputations. Grayling is to be congratulated that they have chosen the beautiful shores of Portage lake as a summer home.

As usual the Citizens' Band added greatly to the pleasure of the evening in the rendition of several selections new here and well sustained their reputation as the "Best Band in Northern Michigan."

The social lunch served at McMillan's restaurant after the entertainment was a very enjoyable affair. Short talks were made by Messrs. Alexander,

Bauman, Bass, Davis, Masters, Collen, Hansen and others, and the work of the cemetery association presented in a broader light than it has heretofore been understood.

The people of Grayling are especially to be congratulated on the manner in which the lunch was served and the fact that we have here a caterer capable of handling such occasions so successfully. The tables were a picture of good taste and abundance, with no attempt at tawdry display, the service was perfect and Mr. and Mrs. McMillan won many compliments for their work.

Money receipts from the entertainment and programs amounted to something over \$120.00 and the board of trustees desire to express their sincere appreciation of the liberal patronage extended them.

They also wish to express their warmest thanks to the local players, the band, to Mr. and Mrs. Davis and the opera house management for their generous donation of services and the use of the opera house.

## READING NOTICE.

"God is making more people but he is not making any more seacoasts nor interior lakes and mountains." New England scenery unchanged from colonial days. New England history, thrift and progress commenced when the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth in 1620. They worked untiringly and unceasingly for the

## Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, AUG. 10.

### Local and Neighborhood News.

#### Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

#### Fishing Tackle at Fournier's.

Ten Cent Glass Ware at Sorenson's. Ten Cent Glass Ware at Sorenson's.

Fresh Fish every Friday, at Metcalf's Market.

For fresh butter and eggs call at Metcalf's Market.

Subscribe and pay for the Avalanche. Only \$1.00 a year.

WANTED—Boarders, at Mrs. E. A. Jennings', south side, near new mill.

Patronize the McKay House—the best dollar a day house in Grayling.

Geo. L. Alexander was attending to legal business in Cheboygan last week.

H. A. Blakley the graduate and expert optician at Fournier's drug store.

Free consultation and examination by H. A. Blakley, optician at Fournier's.

Perry Richardson of South Branch, was in town Tuesday. He is much improved in health.

W. Jorgenson has decided to build a large warehouse to replace the one burned last year.

FOR SALE—2 very desirable building lots, near school house. Price right. Rollie W. Brink.

B. F. Sherman, of Maple Forest, was in town Tuesday, and reports everybody alive and kicking.

A. E. Newman of Grayling, was doing some surveying in this vicinity this week.—Wolverine express.

Mrs. R. Meyers is here from her home in New Jersey on a visit to old friends, who were glad to bid her welcome.

Aug. 23, the Y. P. S. C. E. will give a supper in the basement of the Presbyterian Church. 15 cents pays the bill.

Rev. H. A. Sheldon was glad to meet his family at the depot here yesterday on their return from their visit at Tahwas.

The circus last week drew a large crowd and a large sum of money out of the village but it was a good show, and pleased the children.

Mrs. M. A. Bates and children left last week with the Niagara Excursion. They will visit at Syracuse and then travel New York before returning.

The Christian Endeavor Society will serve a fifteen cent supper in the basement of the church; Wednesday evening Aug. 23. Everybody is invited.

Archie Howse challenges any farmer in the state of Michigan for comparison of cornfields. He has a patch of seven acres without a missing hill, and of as even growth as though trimmed.

FOR SALE—Sixteen acres of land on the southside of the river, between Barnes' and Brink's Addition to Grayling. All fenced; not platted. Very desirable for building lots. Call on or address S. Sickler.

We need money, have over 1,000 due us on subscription. Look at the date on your paper to which you are credited, and if in arrears please call or remit. If you cannot pay all, small favors will be thankfully received.

Mrs. Carrie Faxon, secretary of the Detroit conference Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, will speak in the interest of that society at the M. E. Church next Friday evening. The public, especially all ladies, are invited.

The Ladies of the G. A. R., will give a ten cent supper, on the lawn at A. L. Pond's residence, this Thursday evening. Ice Cream will be served to those who desire. Everybody come and enjoy both, as well as a good time.

Chief Shoponegan reported Tuesday morning that somebody stole his home on the Manistee and stoled everything in sight and set fire to the building which was destroyed completely. The old chief had blood in his eyes and woe to the thief if he catches him.

J. Fredrickson went down to Grayling the first of the week to assist in installing the new boilers of the big Salling-Hanson Co. mill. After working two days notice was served upon him by fellow brick-layers, that he would either have to join the union or get off the job, so he quit and returned home Wednesday.—Gaylord Herald

A "twister" passed through a part of Maple Forest Saturday evening, demolishing two new sheds for Feldhauser Bros. which they had erected for housing machinery, and damaging their harvester and other machinery. The barn was saved only by being filled to the top with hay.

O. F. Barnes lost his driving horse in a peculiar manner this week. The mare had been turned out to pasture and either became frightened or ran into a hornets nest. Whatever the cause she broke through the gate, ran past his river camp past the site of the old mill and right over the bank of the river into a morass below, where she mired and died.—Roscommon News.

Read the Orange Picnic and Grayling Day Program on another page.

L. Fournier say the keys of that cash box are nearly gone. It may be the right one is still unsold. Your chance is good yet.

J. Leahy the optician will soon be here see his ad in this issue.

A. C. Wilson and wife pioneers of Center Plains township are visiting their son Carl.

August 21st and 22nd is the date when Leahy the optician will again be here see his ad in this issue.

The ladies Aid of the M. E. Church will meet at the home of Mrs. Leech, Friday afternoon. All come.

Mrs. Albert Alberton of Saginaw and her baby boy are visiting the boy's grandmother Mrs. C. Mortinson.

M. J. Phillips of the Press American at Owosso with his wife, was visiting at her father's, Chas. Robinson, last week, and catching fish.

Mrs. Wm. Woodburn is glad to welcome her brother W. B. Chamberlain of Ontario, and her niece, Miss Alice white of Yale, for a visit.

Judge Whittam and wife, with D. Benjamin and wife and son of Lansing have returned to their cottage at Portage Lake, for four weeks of pleasure.

There has been considerable excitement from Fredrick the past week, but according to Dr. O'Neil there is likely to be a more interesting episode in the near future, but we promised not to tell, as invitations are not yet issued.

Our home is made glad by the presence of our niece, Mrs. Dr. Goettzinger, of Chicago, known in the musical world as "Clara Palmer Hyde." Our pleasure is greatly added to in listening to her violin with which she excels.

The Michigan Central Railroad Company has bought "Pikes Tavern" at Topinabee and put it in first class condition so that it is a desirable place for tourists and gay patients to stop. The surroundings are very pleasant and as the rates have been fixed at \$2.00 per day it will command a liberal patronage.

The race meeting at Saginaw next week will be the greatest meeting held in this section in years, in fact the list of over 100 horses entered shows some of the best in the country. The fast classes, with \$500 purses, are filled with horses that will make Grand Circuit Racing. It will be a great meeting. Railroads are giving reduced rates and a number of citizens are planning on putting in the week at Saginaw. A fast class every day and Thursday is the big day.

Maine's Natural Advantages.

In natural advantages for agriculture, manufacture and commerce Maine surpasses all the states of the North Atlantic division, which includes Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania. Her area of 33,040 square miles just about equals the area of all the other New England states combined. Her area of fertile, cultivable land exceeds that of all of them, the county of Aroostook alone, in this respect surpasses anyone of them. The forests of Maine cover an area of 20,000 square miles, clothed with pine, spruce, hemlock, oak, maple, poplar, cedar and other valuable woods. We have more than 1500 lakes and ponds covering 2300 square miles, and over 5000 rivers and streams, affording more than 2,500,000 horsepower; more available water power than any equal area of the surface of the earth, not even excepting that of which Niagara is the center. The sea coast of Maine extending for 250 miles in an air line from Kittery Point to Quoddy Head, is broken by the great bays of Casco, Narragansett, Muscongus, Penobscot, Frenchman's Passageway and numerous smaller ones, forming a succession of long rocky peninsulas, separated by deep and narrow inlets with many safe and commodious land locked harbors.

Maine has a longer line of navigable seacoast with more accessible harbors than all the other states of the North Atlantic division combined. New Hampshire has no seaport accessible for the largest modern ships. Massachusetts has but one considerable port of entry, Boston; the long, sandy peninsula of Cape Cod which constitutes having not a single harbor suitable for maritime commerce. Connecticut and Rhode Island have not a single first-class port. Aside from Long Island which has not an available harbor, New York has not a mile of seacoast outside of New York harbor while New Jersey has 130 miles of ocean front from Sandy Rock to Cape May is a waste of sandy beach without a single navigable harbor. In addition to her coast line, Maine possesses an advantage not enjoyed by any other state upon the Atlantic coast, in two great navigable rivers the penobscot 275 miles long, navigable for 55 miles to Bangor and the Kennebec, 155 miles long, navigable for 42 miles to Augusta, and many other rivers, which at a comparatively small expense might be made available for maritime commerce. In Portland harbor, Maine has the finest harbor on the Atlantic coast, with great natural advantages of constantly increasing value, by reason of the steadily increasing draft and tonnage of the sea-going vessels which are placing an embargo upon Boston, Montreal and other less accessible harbors.

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J. Fredrickson went down to Grayling the first of the week to assist in installing the new boilers of the big Salling-Hanson Co. mill. After working two days notice was served upon him by fellow brick-layers, that he would either have to join the union or get off the job, so he quit and returned home Wednesday.—Gaylord Herald

A "twister" passed through a part of Maple Forest Saturday evening, demolishing two new sheds for Feldhauser Bros. which they had erected for housing machinery, and damaging their harvester and other machinery. The barn was saved only by being filled to the top with hay.

O. F. Barnes lost his driving horse in a peculiar manner this week. The mare had been turned out to pasture and either became frightened or ran into a hornets nest. Whatever the cause she broke through the gate, ran past his river camp past the site of the old mill and right over the bank of the river into a morass below, where she mired and died.—Roscommon News.

Call at the store of  
**CONNINE & CO.**

For  
Palacine Oil,  
Royal Tiger Extracts,  
Coffees and Canned Goods,  
Sleepy Eye Flour,  
Kruce's D Crackers,  
Feed and Hay,  
Salt and Smoked Meats,  
Tobacco and Cigars,  
Butter, Eggs, Lard.  
Vegetable, Fruit in season  
Good goods and right  
prices.  
Open from 6 a. m. to 7.00 p. m.

## New Music.

We have just placed in stock a fine assortment of new Songs, Waltzes and Two-steps, all sold at half price, 25c each.

### Central Drug Store.

#### Peculiar Disappearance.

J.D. Runyan, of Butteville, O., laid the peculiar disappearance of his painful symptoms, indigestion and biliousness, to Dr. King's New Life Pills. He says: "They are a perfect remedy, for dizziness, sour stomach, headache, constipation, etc." Guaranteed at Fournier drug store, price 25c.

As we go to press we learn of the death of Mrs. Nels Sorrenson, of Houghton Lake, which occurred Tuesday. We have been unable to learn particulars, but understand that she was having his teeth operated on and that chloroform had been administered, she passing away about half an hour after. This being the case there is no question but that her heart was affected. Our correspondent will no doubt give full particulars next week.—Roscommon News.

**Headache Suffering**  
is often caused by sores, ulcers and cancers, that eat away your skin. Wm. Bedell, of Flat Rock, Mich., says: "I have used Bucklin's Arnica Salve, for Ulcers, Sores and Cancers. It is the best healing dressing ever found." Soothes and heals cuts, burns and scalds. 25c at Fournier's drug store; guaranteed.

The Rev. W. M. Ward held the fourth quarterly conference for this year at the M. E. church last Monday evening. As this is Mr. Ward's last year in Bay City district, this was his last visit to our town.

#### The New Lexington Hotel.

BOSTON, MASS.  
Cor. Washington & Boylston Sts.  
Headquarters for Michigan Press Association and business men while in Boston. Located in business center. Everything new and first class; fire proof; 200 rooms; bath and telephone in every room. Special rate to commercial men.

#### Annual Excursion.

Very low rates by the Michigan Central railroad and its eastern connections are offered for August 3rd on train 206, leaving Grayling at 2.30 P.M., as follows: To Niagara Falls and return \$5.50. To Clayton and Alexander Bay, the Thousand Islands and return \$12.50. The above excursions are all by rail, and the splendid equipment of this route guarantees the beat of service. Tickets are good for eleven days. For full particulars see local agents.

#### Sealed Proposals

will be received up to Aug. 15, for the erection of an 18 inch stone, brick or cement wall under the school house in Dist No. 5, Grayling Township. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved. Specifications on file with the Director, Perry Ostrander, Grayling P. O.

#### A Touching Story

is the saving from death of the baby girl of Geo. A. Eyer, Cumberland, Md. He writes: "At the age of eleven months, our little girl was in declining health, with serious Throat Trouble, and two physicians gave her up. We were almost in despair, when we tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. The first bottle she was cured, and is now in perfect health." Never fails to relieve and cure a cough or cold. At Fournier's drug store; 50c and \$1.00 guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

#### Take Notice.

I am plating my farm and have for sale there fine building lots, in the most desirable location in the village. Come and see me! A. E. NEWMAN.

## Forget the Store!

FORGET that courteous treatment is one of our studies. Forget that we are prompt.

FORGET everything but

That the Goods we sell are away up  
Above the possibility of impurity.

That they are cheap, because they are good, and good because they are the highest qualities procurable.

Lots of Canned Goods,

things for hot weather meals and lunches. Quick Meal Helps for busy housekeepers. Dainty delicacies at a moments notice.

Have just received

A Big Lot of the Finest Butter

ever shown in the city.

Respectfully Yours

**H. PETERSEN,**

The New Store.

## JULY CLEARING SALE!

This great trice yearly bargain event enjoys the steadily increasing appreciation of our buying public. Every line of spring and summer goods in the store marked down to sell quickly. The following price list is literally correct. We guarantee that in every case the reductions noted are bona-fide.

This you can prove to your Satisfaction by personal investigation.

### Shirt Waists.

\$0 cents value, at 38 cents.

\$1.00 value, at 75 cents.

\$1.50 value, at 1.19.

\$2.00 value, at 1.69.

\$2.50 Brilliantine Waists, at 1.98.

\$3.00 Brilliantine Waists, at 2.48.

### Dress and Walking Skirts.

We are selling every Skirt in the store at one quarter off. This includes all the new styles in Panama and Brilliantine.

### Children's Wash Dresses.

50 cents Wash Percale Dresses at 38 cents.

\$1.00 and \$1.25 Dresses, at 89 cents.

\$2.00 Dresses, at 1.50.

### Oxfords.

\$1.50 Black and Tan Oxfords, at \$1.19.

\$2.00 Black and Tan Oxfords, at 1.50.

\$2.50 Tan Oxfords, at 1.95.

\$3.00 Tan Oxfords, at 2.48.

Men's and Children's Oxfords at equally reduced prices.

Prices on all foot wear reduced, except W. D. Douglas.

All Summer Underwear sold at Cost,



## SOME BOYS MAY WIN SUCCESS.

By W. L. Douglas, Governor of Massachusetts.

Recently, in talking to a delegation of bright-faced boys, I told them that they should in order to make the most of life, obey the old maxim, "Stick to your last." If you don't find that old age, called trouble, bobbing up in your pathway every now and then, and you'll never get to be on speaking terms with success. Fortune you know, favors the brave. In the battle of life the really brave man is the one with courage enough to "stick to his last" in the face of early rebuffs and temporary reverses. He's the fellow who will eventually be able to laugh at trouble and to get "shammy with success." What would you think of a shoe-shiner who, after making part of a shoe on one last, became dissatisfied, and started another shoe on a different last, keeping up this method until he had finally spent all his money for stock and had nothing but a lot of half-finished shoes to show for it? Foolish way to do, isn't it? But it's no more foolish than for a young man to tackle a new line of business every little while until he grows too old to learn any business thoroughly.

Everything in nature is fitted to do one thing well and spends its whole life doing it. You never hear of the ant going into the honey-making business; nor of the bee building ant hills for a change. Each one knows its place in the world and sticks to it, and that is what boys must do if they would accomplish great things. Of course boys are somewhat handicapped as compared with the bees and ants. You see, boys are not often born with a knowledge of just what kind of last they're best fitted to peg away on. But nearly every boy at an early age displays an aptitude for something, and if that aptitude is properly developed the process of selecting a last is simplified. And remember always to keep your ambition up to the top notch. Whatever you do, try to do it better than the other fellow. At school make it a point to stand at the head of your class; and at play don't be satisfied until you can jump the farthest or throw the straightest. Then when you enter business life this matter of getting ahead will become a habit.

Now I want to give you another thing to think about while you're growing up and preparing to win fame and fortune in the commercial world. It is this: Don't try to do what you like—do what you can. That's a good companion piece for "stick to your last." Don't let the attraction of something you don't know lure you away from the thing you do. Do what you can and stick to it. That's wisdom.

## WHEN DIVORCE SHOULD BE GRANTED.

By Prof. William DeWitt Hyde.

The majority of people to-day are as selfish and hard of heart as those to whom the law of Moses permitted divorce. They marry for one or other of the selfish motives—sexual appetite, sentimentality, vanity, love of power, desire for pleasure. They are speedily disappointed. The men grow hard, brutal, cruel; the women grow querulous, bitter, censorious. Drunkenness, gambling, and extravagance, often aggravate the conditions, and both parties look to divorce as the only remedy for theills which this mutual selfishness has engendered.

Should the divorce be granted? That depends on the intensity of their selfishness and the acuteness of their consequent misery. Married or unmarried, such people are bound to be miserable, though it must be admitted that two such people will be more miserable the more closely they are united and therefore most miserable in wedlock. Still, if their selfishness is not too brutal and their pain too intolerable, they ought to be made to live together, because there is a large chance that the gift of children, the death of chil-

## HAS SEEN MANY HARSHIPS.

(His Isthmian Task Has No Terrors for Engineer Stevens.)

"Nothing but death or a physical breakdown," say his friends, "will chase John F. Stevens away from his great work on the Isthmus of Panama. He will build the canal, honestly and well. He has the soldier instincts of bravery, loyalty and obedience to superiors. He is as rugged as the hills."

Mr. Stevens, who is the engineer named for the task which Wallace deserted, puts his heart, his brain and his wonderful physical energy into every task. He did that when he whipped the son of a great railroad president with whom he had a personal altercation, and he did it when, as a scout on the plains, he carried a message from one military post to another being obliged to hide neck-deep in a swamp for twenty hours to avoid being captured and killed by Indians. In carrying this message Mr. Stevens dared what he believed was his duty as a man loyal to his country, although two other men had been scalped and murdered brutally while on the same mission. He risked the railroad president's son because he thought he ought to and the father of the castigated boy looked at it that way.

He has seen more hardships than most men of his profession. In the wilds of Canada he has ridden the pack mule with treacherous Indians as his guides while engaged in surveying extensions for the Great Northern Railroad to the coast. The red men, weary of the privations endured, disappeared one night and left him to fight his battles alone. Then the pack mule died. Struggling on through the desolate country, with aching limbs and sore feet, depending largely on wild game for sustenance, he blazed his way and finally completed his task. The route he laid out for the extension was followed without variance and the present line of the road through Assiniboin marks the trail of one of the most remarkable achievements in American railroading. James J. Hill points to this feat of Mr. Stevens as the acme of engineering pluck and ability, and is authority for the statement that not a dollar of the \$600,000 involved in the work was misspent. Mr. Stevens is now 52 years of age.

## EDUCATION OF INDIANS.

West Some Expanded on the Nation's Words Since 1770.

From 1879 to 1903 inclusive the national government had expended \$402,000,000 on the Indians. In 1903 the amount expended was \$12,000,000. Of this sum \$8,161,000 was for the support of schools. There were 257 Indian schools in operation in 1903, repre-



—Indianapolis Sun.

resenting an investment of \$8,000,000. Of these 21 were reservation boarding schools, 26 were boarding schools situated outside of the reservations and near the centers of civilization, and 140 were day schools, located close to the camps of the parents of the pupils.

The oldest and largest of the non-reservation boarding schools is that at Carlisle, Penn., established in 1873, which had an enrollment of 1,074 pupils in 1903, and an average attendance of 963. In the 257 schools in the aggregate the enrollment in 1903 was 24,257 pupils and the average attendance was 20,876. To teach and care for these pupils 2,282 persons were employed, 111 being superintendents. Forty-four boarding schools and four day schools for Indians were conducted during the year by religious bodies, a large majority by Catholics. These with the 101 pupils in the Hampton Institute, and 104 in white public schools under contract with the Indian bureau, represented, in combination with the government's 257 schools, an enrollment of 28,411 Indian pupils for 1903, and an average attendance of 24,382, a gain of 262 in attendance over 1902. The Indian schools in New York are controlled by the State, and are not included in these figures.

Half of the time in the schools is devoted to the ordinary common school studies and the other half to useful industries—carpentry, shoemaking, farming, wagonmaking, blacksmithing, tailoring, dairying, gardening, masonry, plastering and harnessmaking for the boys, and sewing, baking, household work, laundering, dairying, cooking and other activities for the girls.

In His Case, for instance.

Tommy—Papa, is a man's wife his better half?

Papa—Sometimes, Tommy. And sometimes she's his four-a-tha.—Detroit Tribune.

If a lawyer's success depended wholly upon the gift of gab there would be more woman lawyers.

The government, after careful investi-

gation, has reached the conclusion that the amount of desirable farm lands still unappropriated in Assiniboin is 10,000,000 acres; in Saskatchewan, 17,000,000, and in Alberta, 10,000,000 acres.

It will take hundreds of thousands of farmers to cut up all this land into homesteads, but the process is going on, and when these lands are all parceled out settlers will begin to move into Athabasca, whose agricultural capabilities have just been investigated in a comparatively thorough manner, and it is said, with astonishing favorable results.

The bill creating the provinces pro-

## MOSQUITOES SPREAD YELLOW FEVER, WHOSE SYMPTOMS ARE DESCRIBED.



An acute specific disease. Restricted to certain geographical limits. Characterized by a high fever of short duration, gastro-intestinal disturbances, hemorrhages into the skin and mucous membrane, and a yellow tint of the skin.

First recognized definitely in West Indies in 1647.

It is infectious.

Prevails in the West Indies, west coast of Africa, yellow fever mosquito Central America, and southward along both coasts of South America and northward to the South Atlantic and Gulf States.

It has been brought to north Atlantic seaports by vessels.

The mosquito is blamed for spread of the disease.

Frost stops yellow fever.

Survivors of one attack of yellow fever become immune from further attacks.

The yellow fever germ has not yet been discovered.

Some authorities say the disease is caused by a toxin, not a germ.

Yellow fever develops usually from three to four days after infection. Sometimes it takes seven days.

The attack comes on with severe chills or rigors when it comes suddenly.

It may come on more gradually with languor, headache and malarial symptoms. The temperature goes to 105 degrees, sometimes higher. The fever lasts from three to five days, attended with pains in the back, limbs and head. There is nausea and vomiting.

The yellow tint of the skin, from which the fever gets its name, begins on the second or third day.

In severe cases small hemorrhages take place into the skin and mucous membrane. The vomit is at first white. Later it becomes very dark and in appearance like coffee, when it is known as "black vomit." There is bleeding at the nose, mouth and gums. Delirium usually follows, then unconsciousness, and death.

Mortality varies. In some epidemics it has been as high as 85 per cent. In others as low as 10 per cent.

Heat, moisture, bad drainage, uncleanliness and unhygienic conditions favor the disease, but the mosquito is most of all responsible.

Experts seem to agree that the first step to combat the spread of the fever is to attack the mosquito.

Complete rest and careful dieting constitute the principal treatment for yellow fever. Different drugs are used to help assist the body and organs toward a natural condition.

## TWO NEW CANADIAN PROVINCES

With Saskatchewan and Alberta the Dominion Will Have Nine "States."

The word province in Canada has the same significance as the word State in our country. When we say, therefore, that the Dominion has organized, and is about to take in two new provinces it means that the seven

States are about to be increased to nine. The seven provinces are Quebec, Ontario, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, New Brunswick, Manitoba and British Columbia. The two new provinces are Alberta and Saskatchewan. The interior department at Ottawa has issued a map showing the boundaries of these two enormous new provinces, and the map printed here has been made from it.

It is thirty-eight years since the Dominion of Canada was formed by the

abolition of the confederation, has reached the conclusion that the amount of desirable farm lands still unappropriated in Assiniboin is 10,000,000 acres; in Saskatchewan, 17,000,000, and in Alberta, 10,000,000 acres.

It will take hundreds of thousands of farmers to cut up all this land into homesteads, but the process is going on, and when these lands are all parceled out settlers will begin to move into Athabasca, whose agricultural capabilities have just been investigated in a comparatively thorough manner, and it is said, with astonishing favorable results.

The bill creating the provinces provide that each shall be represented in the Senate of Canada by four members and in the House of Commons by five members, the number in the lower house being readjusted from time to



CANADA'S TWO NEW PROVINCES.

In the map the two new provinces are shown by the black lines; the dotted lines indicate the territories out of which they are formed.

confederation of the provinces then existing. That was the birth of Canada as a nation. Two years later the British Parliament passed the Rupert's Land act, which provided for the acquisition by the Dominion of the vast prairies of the West which were called the Northwest Territories. It had already been discovered that wheat was a wonderful crop in the southeast part of this region, and so many settlers flocked into the little corner called Manitoba that in 1870 this territory was admitted into the confederation as a province. As a State of the Dominion, Manitoba is just one year older than British Columbia.

But none of the other four big territories has ever had a government of its own. Assiniboin, Alberta, Saskatchewan, and Athabasca were simply lumped together as the Northwest Territories. They had a common capital at Regina, Assiniboin, and have always been ruled under the Dominion Parliament, by a Lieutenant Governor and an Executive Council. Out of these four territories the two new provinces have been formed and the Northwest Territories will now disappear from the maps.

The fact is that territorial government for them is no longer suitable, because their interests are becoming large and complex. In 1901 their population was 159,040. No census has been taken since, but the Canadian government estimates their population to day at about 500,000.

Over three-fifths of the large immigration that began to pour into Canada in 1901 has settled in three of these territories. The tide of pioneers is pouring over these wheat and cattle lands of Canada.

It has not yet reached Athabasca, but farmhouses and hamlets have been spreading over the three southern territories, and the country will keep filling with people for years to come, for the lands still uncultivated are almost boundless. As yet, the newcomers have hardly more than touched the outskirts of the wheat lands.

Manitoba is only one-fourth as large as the old territories of Assiniboin, Saskatchewan and Alberta, but she had over 2,000,000 acres in wheat last year, while the territories gathered a wheat crop from only 575,007 acres.

This acreage in the territories was a mere bagatelle compared with their enormous area of fine farm lands.

The government, after careful investi-

## LAST OF THE WAR GOVERNORS.

Hon. William Sprague, of Rhode Island, Has This Distinction.

The death of Francis R. Lubbock in Austin, recently, removed the last of the Civil War Governors of the Confederate States, he having presided over the Commonwealth of Texas during two years of the conflict of the '60's. He also served in the army, was a member of Jefferson Davis' staff and was by his side when he was taken prisoner in 1865. The Governor was born in Beaufort, S. C., and was 90 years old.

The passing of Gov. Lubbock leaves among us only one of all the men who served as head of their respective commonwealths during this trying period of the country's history. He is Hon. William Sprague, of Rhode Island, one of the most famous of the war Governors and one of the ablest. He comes of distinguished ancestry. His uncle, William Sprague, served as Governor of Rhode Island as a Democrat in 1838-39 and later was United States Senator.

The family name for a century has been prominent and, more than any other in the State, is known beyond its borders. The Spragues have contributed handsomely to the industrial and political life of this



Uncle Sam's treasury of state is usually a \$25,000 or \$30,000 man who serves his country for \$3,000.—Chicago Tribune.

The Sultan of Turkey is beginning to wonder how those reports that he had the worst government in Europe originated.—Washington Star.

The Kansas convict who was paroled and sent to work in the harvest field now has an idea of what real punishment means.—Washington Post.

When the beef trust remembers how Commissioner Garfield lured it on with false hopes it is not surprised at any governmental knocks.—Chicago News.

Mr. George J. Gould is going into poultry farming. Of course, his experience with geese that lay golden eggs will be a lot of help to him.—Boston Transcript.

Oklahoma shows strong reasons why it should be admitted as a State, but does it expect the United States Senate to be awed by mere reasons?—Chicago News.

Despite his latest gift of \$10,000,000, there is reason to believe Mr. Rockefeller has laid away enough in a safe spot so he will not suffer during his old age.—Detroit Free Press.

If education is the greatest moral force it might be a good thing for Mr. Rockefeller to attend some of the colleges which he is helping with his money.—Norfolk (Va.) Landmark.

The beef trust can expect little sympathy in its battle for the markets of the world as long as it is endeavoring to escape trial on the charge that it is robbing the American consumer.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Pearry says that his expedition may open up 3,000,000 square miles of country hitherto inaccessible. It will be some time, however, before the "why pay rent" sign follows his trail.—Washington Star.

Abdul Hamid, Sultan of Turkey, is reported to be in a critical condition. The case wouldn't be so bad if the Sultan could only feel sure that the doctor wasn't trying to poison him.—Chicago Record-Herald.

In the light of past performances on the part of Russian gunners, it would have seemed safer for those Odessa mutineers to bid defiance to the rest of the fleet and take chances on being sunk.—Detroit Free Press.

Secretary of the Navy Bonaparte has rejected "Nestor" and "Orestes" as names for colliers. He points out that one suggests antiquity and the other insanity. Another one of "the literary fellows" in office.—Syracuse Herald.

Undue attention is being given to the Missouri judicial decision that a wife is entitled to "frits" her husband's trousers and take any money she finds. No judicial determination could alter or affect that custom.—Washington Times.

Talking about building the Panama canal, has the American engineer who understands thoroughly the efficiency and appreciates the potentiality of the American wheelbarrow been given a chance to show what he can do?—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Tear this up," enjoined Statistician Holmes, of the Department of Agriculture, in one of his incriminating letters. There is no known preservative of written matter whose action is so sure as "burn this letter" or "tear this up."—Norfolk Landmark.

The warden of the Ohio State prison discovered recently that some of his charges had been making counterfeit money. Can this have any connection with the fact that the prison contains a baker's dozen of ex-bankers?—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

The rush and bustle so characteristic of the larger cities of the United States does not exist in the Canadian city. The business man proceeds leisurely, apparently undisturbed by business cares or worries. The people of Canada live "the simple life."—Four-Track News.

The Chinese officials who were once regarded as being pro-Russian are fast vanishing as the situation changes. They are all entertaining grateful feelings toward Japan. Diplomatically there will be some subterfuge played, but on the whole Japan will get all she wants.—Tokio Asahi.

According to the best judgment that can be formed at this distance, we are unanimously of the opinion that Mayor Weaver has wiped up the earth with the gang in Philadelphia. There may be some fragments, but they are not able to sit up and be noticed.—Montgomery Advertiser.

I cannot praise Mrs. Cope enough for the wonders it has worked in curing me.  
H. H. Seldel, 2206 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo., April 15, 1901.

There are 558 sorts of edible plants known, of which 40 are flavor producers and 21 yield sugar in paying quantities.

Mr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, Remedy No. 1, cured my various kidney trouble, I gained weight, and I am now in perfect health.

Shade the eyes from the full glare of sunlight.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Serum for Children, babies, cures the cuts, reduces inflammation, relieves pain, cures wist colds. 1 ounce a bottle.

## Thousands of Women ARE MADE WELL AND STRONG

Because of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Rests Upon the Fact that It Really Does Make Sick Women Well

Thousands upon thousands of American women have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. These letters are on file in Mrs. Pinkham's office, and prove this statement to be a fact and not a mere boast.

Overshadowing indeed is the success of this great medicine, and compared with it all other medicines and treatment for women are experiments.

Why has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound accomplished its wide-spread results for good?

Why has it lived and thrived and done its glorious work for a quarter of a century?

Simply and surely because of its sterling worth. The reason no other medicine has even approached its success is plainly and positively because there is no other medicine in the world so good for women's ills.

The wonderful power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over the diseases of womankind is not because it is a stimulant—not because it is a palliative, but simply because it is the most wonderful tonic and reconstructive ever discovered to act directly upon the attenuated system, positively restoring disease and displacements and restoring health and vigor.

Miraculous cures are reported from all parts of the country by women who have been cured, trained nurses who have witnessed cures, and physicians who have recognized the virtue in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and are fair enough to give credit where it is due. If physicians dared to be frank and open, hundreds of them would acknowledge that they constantly prescribe Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in severe cases of female ills, as they know by experience that it will effect a cure.

Women who are troubled with painful or irregular menstruation, backache, bloating (or flatulence), leucorrhœa, falling, inflammation or ulceration of the uterus, ovarian trouble, that "bearing-down" feeling, dizziness, faintness, indigestion, nervous prostration, etc., etc., should take immediate action to ward off the serious consequences and be restored to health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Anyway, write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice. It's free and always helpful.

## "Yes" Churches School Houses and Homes

want to be decorated and made beautiful by nature

## Alabastine THE SANITARY WALL COATING

A Rock Cement in white and beautiful tints. Does not rub or scale. Destroys disease germs and vermin. No washing of walls after once applied. No cold water. Paint thinning and whitening, and the most elaborate relief, stencil work, and modeling can be done with it. Other finishes can be obtained by mixing Alabastine with water. It does not have the remanent property of Alabastine. They are stuck on with feeding disease germs, rabbits, scales, and spoiling walls, clothing, etc. Such stains must be washed off every year—costs about \$1.00 per pound. All packages are five-pound packages, properly labeled. Hint card, pretty wall and ceiling designs in making color plans, free.

ALABASTINE COMPANY, Grand Rapids, Mich., or 105 Water St., N. Y.

## SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills.

Emaciated by Diabetes; Tortured with Gravel and Kidney Pains.

Henry Soule, cobbler of Hammondsport, N. Y., says: "Since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me eight years ago,

I've reached 70 and hope to live another twenty years."

But twenty years longer—

But twenty years longer—</p

The Miller.  
From earliest light of the star  
polished towers.  
The tree which never knew sunshine  
or showers.  
The mock yellow cowslips, the buds  
of strange hue,  
—No streamlet ever kissed this for  
get-me-not bluet!

In this hot stifling city no winds ever  
play  
Over pink and white clover fields,  
sweet-scented hay,  
And I long for the westerly soft-fan-  
ning breeze  
Which stirs in light, whispers the  
shady elm trees.

There's a lane with high banks,  
where the trailing wild rose  
softly opens and blushes its charms  
to disclose;  
Where the woodbine and ivy wreath  
lovingly cling,  
And the thrush and the nightingale  
sing in the spring.

Far away o'er the streets and tall  
spires of the town  
I watch the red sun as it slowly sinks  
down;  
And I know that the moonlight will  
shine in that lane.  
As I turn with dim eyes to Life's  
Duty again.

—London Telegraph.

## A FOREST FIRE.

BY JOHN R. WILLIAMS.  
*This fire was actually witnessed  
by the author in the manner  
described.*

It was a beautiful June day. Toward the North was an Indian village with a panorama of dogs, ponies, women, children and a few men; toward the South and West were unbroken, primeval pine forests; away to the southeast was a great cloud of white smoke, billowing up into the air as if the world were on fire.

While I was watching the antics of some dogs an Indian came running and out and said,

"Waugh! Big fire! Want see?" I sprang to my feet and answered in the affirmative. The Indian beckoned and said: "Come!"

The lake (Nett Lake, Minn.) was two hundred yards away, but we soon covered the distance. We sprang into a birch-bark canoe and went swimming over the water with the speed of the wind.

The Indian did the rowing and it was a pleasure to see him ply the paddle. His dull, copper-colored arms, bared to the elbows, were a network of muscles almost as hard as iron.

As we flew along I took in the scenery. Here and there was a loon, a great aquatic bird, bobbing on the gently rolling surface for an instant, when—flap went his little short wings and out went his little short legs, and presto! he disappeared beneath the surface.

Over to the left was a great flock of wild ducks, surrounded by a skin-missing line of old drakes, whose incessant "quack, quack," was almost unbearable. Soon we were skimming through a patch of wild rice and yonder to the right wriggled a flock of downy little wild ducks. There was a great flapping of little wings and kicking of little red legs and millions of shrill, little "peep, peep," that made the air hideous.

Now it was a flock of noisy crows on a sandbar to the left, quarreling over some dead fish that had been washed ashore.

Yonder, to the northeast, a quartet of a mile away, a red deer came bounding through the shrubbery as it pursued by all the dusky hunters of the village, while from aloft a bald eagle locked down upon the scene.

"Waugh!" said the Indian.

This means "look out," and indeed the warning was necessary, for, as he spoke, he gave one mighty sweep with his ear to the left, which turned our frail craft almost completely around and sent it at least twenty yards, up into the mouth of a little river.

The scene now changed. There was nothing to but tall grass and reeds, and a little crooked, black line running between, which, for courtesy, I have called a river. For the next few minutes I watched the great cloud of smoke, rising almost directly in front, and only half a mile away. It seemed as if the world were being consumed. A few more sweeps of the ear, and we were directly in front of the fire. "Waugh! See 'em fire!"

Yes, I saw it. In all of its fearful glory, great billows of flame, swelling and tossing, soothed, crackling, destroying.

"Waugh!"

The nose of our canoe was now resting on the shore. We quickly landed and the Indian dragged it out of the water where we left it lying in the tall grass.

We took our way through the tangled grass and reeds that fringed the river, ran down a little hill and up the opposite side, where we climbed upon the flat top of a large rock.

In front was a ravine to the right; the fire, while to the left was a small grove. The long ridge upon which this grove stood skirted the ravine on one side and a large plot of marshy grass land on the other.

"Waugh! Watch, see something." I looked toward a stately old pine tree, standing all alone, about thirty yards from the main forest. "Surely," thought I, "these flames will spare that one. But no! A great red mass leaped down from the seething forest, caught this lone tree by the lower branches, ran its full length, jumped off at the top and spent its fury in the air.

In shone a twinkling, the old tree was blackened trunk.

"Waugh! Look!"

At that moment a mouse tore his way out of the hopping forest. He scurried across the ridge in three steps, his long, sharp teeth clicking

up clouds of sand and gravel at every leap, and disappeared in the grove to the left.

Next came the three wolves, with their red tongues hanging out of their mouths.

Then came five deer, with tails up and antlers lying back upon their necks and shoulders. They passed so quickly that they might be described as "a flash and a vanish."

They were followed by an old doe and her fawn. The little fawn was very much frightened. It kept running around its mother, beneath her, and between her fore legs, again and again. The mother seemed much vexed, and kept pushing it with her nose, meanwhile stamping her feet viciously.

"Ugh! Me scare 'em," said the Indian, jumping down from the rock. As he ran toward them, the old deer lowered her head and uttered a low sound, which brought the fawn to its senses. It seemed to understand, for the first time, what was expected of it, and almost flew across the ravine, disappearing in a thicket of hazel, pussy willow and young birch, that lay at the northern end of the grove.

The mother followed close after it and went bounding through the thicket like a dog chasing a rabbit through a wheat field.

"Waugh!"

This exclamation from the Indian caused me to turn my head in the direction of the fire, and here came three bears, two black ones and a brown one. The brown one seemed to be on fire. He came rolling and tumbling, growling and snarling and snatching at his fury coat with tooth and nail. Doubtless some burning brands had fallen upon him, as he rolled down the hill. When they reached the bottom of the ravine, they all tumbled into one growing, snarling mass of black and brown fur.

The Indian suddenly threw his head back and uttered a loud whoop—a regular war whoop. This started the bears and they fell apart as if by magic and sneaked up the ridge.

"Ugh! no more, all gone," said the Indian.

There was nothing to watch now but the fire. On it came in one grand sweep of lurid destruction. I wondered whether it would leap across the ravine and destroy the grove on the other side.

The question has often been mooted whether this specimen of the horological art is the original clock of Sorbonne of Richelieu's time, or, as has been claimed by many, the one put in its place by Lepante, who might have been the maker of a more modern substitute. The clock frame and the parts composing the clock of the Polytechnic School, obsolete, was christened Berzelius. This great Swedish chemist, who taught at the school, had the habit of repeating each year the classic demonstration of asphyxiating some live bird under the globe of the pneumatic machine.

During the appointed day a sparrow condemned to show the effects of an air vacuum had been placed on the fatal disk of the instrument, when a cry of pity was raised by the scholars in the bird's favor. At their solicitations Berzelius suspended the experiment and restored the bird to liberty, and it soon revived and took flight. The next day after this memorable one the sparrow, or more likely one of its kind, perched upon one of the hands of the clock and remained there. This occurrence happened during recess, which was prolonged until some one noticed the stoppage of the clock.

It was universally asserted by credulous persons that this extraordinary phenomenon was a positive manifestation of the gratitude of the little sparrow. But as he neither left his card nor his name, it was decided that the professor should lend his for the occasion, and it was appropriated without his consent. It was in this manner that the illustrious Swede was compelled, without knowing it, to lend his name to this specimen of the horological art.

"Every protestation has its own peculiar superstitions," said Detective Armstrong one night in the Hall of Justice, where there was nothing doing and the cigar smoke was thick, "and the profession of the thief-taker presents no exception to the rule. For instance, have you ever heard of the distaste, the morbid fear rather, which this sparrow has for the star of some member of the force who has come to disaster—say, who has been 'broke' or who has been killed or badly hurt in a fight or accident? Well, it is a fact.

The men simply flinch from wearing a star. I remember some time ago there was a star which had a really remarkably large number of such stories of misfortune told of it as former weavers, and one after another of the men who had to wear it came to some bad end. I forgot the number just now, but there are many members of the force who can tell you of the evils which came upon men who had to pin that particular star to their breasts while on duty. One man, I recall, was kicked so severely in a tussle with roughs that he died. Another got into trouble with his superiors and was dismissed from the force. And so it went. Finally some bright-witted chap to whom it fell to wear that ill-omened star thought of a way to break the hoodoo spell. He had another star exactly like it, bearing the same number, made at his own expense, and wore that instead of the old one, which he destroyed. And, as a matter of fact and record, it may be said that no bad luck came to him thereafter."

—San Francisco Chronicle.

**Musical Motors.** An American is said to have invented a musical instrument, which, if it ever became popular, would revolutionize our streets. It is nothing less than a machine which combines the qualities of the organ and of the Elgin harp, and it is made in two sizes; one small, to be fitted to the frame of a bicycle; and the other larger, to be attached in front of a motor-car. The inventor claims that the wind blowing through the instrument will produce such a concord of sweet sounds that neither the cyclist nor the motorist will ever be wearied on a journey, but will ride and drive in ecstasy, entranced with their own music. Moreover, the complaints which have hitherto been made of the harsh jingle of the bicycle bell, and of the raucous bellow of the motor's horn, will no longer have any justification. The cycle and the motor will be announced by fairylike melodies, which will soothe the pedestrian, and almost reconcile him to being run over. The idea is ingenious, but we doubt whether it will ever become popular in this country. The weight of such an instrument cannot be inconsiderable, and its chief drawback is that the rider is not under the control of the rider and driver. A gramophone attachment would be simpler, and would have the advantage of proclaiming the admirer of Brahms and Wagner from the man devoted merely to the "Spring Chicken"—London Globe.

**The Gay Old Chapron.** A chapron is an oldish girl who accompanies young things to picnics and who is supposed to wring her hands when a pair scroll off by themselves, but who is really flirta with any man she can get to flirt with.—London Globe.

**The Zola Legend.** So far, at least, as Paris is concerned the Zola legend has gone the way of most others. It may now be written down as dead. This is clearly proved by the results of the sales of his furniture and personal belongings, which is usually the enthusiast's opportunity. Though working for his literary effects in social strata not congenial to many, M. Zola had his own notions of artistic and refined environment, which found expression in his home. It is just these personal reflections of the late novelist's mind, drawn from the house where many of his books were written, that have been offered to the public. To say that the result was disappointing would scarcely reflect the facts.

Another form of "settling down" I want to keep you girls from is that of losing ambition about your mental improvement. So many stop cultivating their minds and drop their accomplishments when they get husbands—as if that were all the mind and the accomplishments were for. Look about you, married girls! Don't let the daily round of duty at home absorb you to the exclusion of everything else. Have your part in fun, study and charity, and, believe me, you will keep house and make your husband happy all the better for it.

**Picture Frames.** Unless you have tried it you cannot imagine what pretty and inexpensive picture frames can be made of wall paper. Select paper of a small design or plain color and cover the panels which have been cut from heavy card board, turning the edges over and

## ORIGIN OF TOWER CLOCKS.

How One of the First in Europe Was Named After Great Swedish Chemist.

"At what time may tower clocks for the use of the public at large have been introduced?"

This is a question which has often been asked by many horologists, among them Mainaut of Rouen, in France, but has never been satisfactorily answered, says the Revue Internationale d'Horlogerie.

Thus much, however, seems to be admitted, that public clocks were first introduced by the Arabs in Germany. And the first clock of this kind was set up in Paris, in the Town Hall, or Court of Justice, at the instance of Charles V., who had ordered it to be made by a German artist named Henr de Vic, who completed it in the year 1570.

But it was only a few years later when a Norman, Jehan de Falins, made another clock of this kind, which was set up at Rouen, and this one was remarkable, owing to the fact that it struck quarters. It may be mentioned in this connection that the clock made by Jehan de Falins must have been superior one, because it continued to render service for a century after the one made by Henr de Vic had disappeared. Still we have an accurate and a detailed description of the latter furnished by Molin in the first chapter of his horological treatise, as stated by Julien Leroy in his memorandum.

From this description we learn that from the earliest time this style of clock has hardly undergone any radical change in its elementary construction, except in so far as the trains, both going and striking, were placed in their frames vertically, i.e., one wheel above the other, while at the present time the placing of the trains is done on a horizontal frame, which means side by side. The escapement, which was placed above the frame, is said to have been a foliot; hence one may infer that it was the former verge escapement which was later superseded by the pin escapement, which was more simple and handy and more adapted to a good timekeeper. All the parts of these early clocks were made of iron, instead of which modern clockmakers use bronze, brass, steel and castings, when such can be employed with advantage. From the standpoint of the employment of general mechanical principles very few innovations are noticed.

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**A Very Brave Man.** Mrs. Emma E. Porter, of Maryville, sister of Congressman Calderhead, tells this story: Evelyn is the little daughter of a Marshall county family. She is very cowardly. Her father, finding that sympathy only increased this unfortunate tendency, decided to have a serious talk with his little daughter on the subject of her foolish fears.

"Papa," she said at the close of his lecture, "when you see a cow ain't you 'raid?"

"No, certainly no, Evelyn."

"When you see a horse ain't you 'raid?"

"No, of course no."

"When you see a dog ain't you 'raid?"

"No."

"When you see a bumblebee ain't you 'raid?"

"No!" with scorn.

"Ain't you 'raid when it thunders?"

"No!" with loud laughter. "Oh, you silly, silly child!"

"Papa," said Evelyn, solemnly, "ain't you 'raid of nothin' in the world but mamma?"—Short Stories.

**Where Many Laces Mingle.**

# WOMEN IN FASHION

What's the use.  
What's the use of making trouble when it's with you every day?  
What's the use?  
What's the use of doing things in the most inconvenient way?  
What's the use?  
What's the use of hunting worry?  
What's the use to fret and stew, when there's not a ghost of reason?  
To believe it eases you?  
What's the use?

What's the use of lamentation when a good thing passes by?  
What's the use?  
What's the use, when you may laugh and shout, to turn it to a cry?  
What's the use?  
What's the use of breeding frenzy?  
And indulging in a hoorah!  
When the world is not disposed to listen to your peevish growl?  
What's the use?

What's the use of blinding others for the fault that is your own?  
What's the use?  
What's the use of shifting burdens you should carry all alone?  
What's the use?  
Will it make your burden lighter?  
If the world refuses to Weep about the home-made troubles That have made their home with you?  
What's the use?

—Home Monthly.

**The Most Useful Utensils.** It is not easy for a young woman to decide what sort of accomplishments will be really useful to her in life. For example, the ability to work out a problem in algebra, skill in playing accompaniments on the piano, a knowledge of cooking, an appreciation of great poetry, may dispose with one another for place in her education.

When it comes to her choice of things, who shall help her settle the claims of a set of Shakespeare as against a new gown, or a good photograph of the Sistine Madonna as against a dictionary, or a piano as compared with a summer at an expensive seaside hotel?

The young woman may well address herself to distinguishing the really useful from the really useless in life. Whatever makes her days and those of her family richer and fuller is useful. If the piano makes attractive the center of the home life in winter evenings, it is worth ten times the joys of a summer hotel. For the love for Wordsworth's sonnets comes into her life to affix perplexity over the adapting of household expense to income. Wordsworth is more "useful" even than more money would be. The enlarged income might again be reduced, but the deep sensefulness of Wordsworth's truthfulness when he wrote:

The world is too much with us.  
It may at first sight seem a paradox, but it is nevertheless true that of all the useful havings of a woman, the most useful is an ideal.—Youth's Companion.

**Naming the Baby.** At a certain period in most girls' lives there is a sentimental liking for romantic and uncommon names; and if the girl marries young, it frequently extends to the birth of the first child.

As a consequence, men and women of middle age often resent the name bestowed upon them by the young mother, which is sometimes decidedly inappropriate to their personal appearance and character.

Business women, who must sign their full name many times, are rarely pleased with a fanciful one. A rising physician recently said that one of the greatest drawbacks to her success was her Christian name, Ninetta, the prefix of Dr. If he made such an incongruous combination. "How often I have wished it was Hannah or some other homely, sensible name."

Mothers would do well to bear in mind the fact that women are more and more entering into business and professional lives, and the present generation of girl babies may some day be grateful for the plain Mary and Susan and Elizabeth, which, of late years, have been looked upon with disfavor.

**Drop Skirts.** Are they the rule for all thin woolens, and of course silks? The newest models for very thin materials have been a strip of featheredge interspersed in the dust ruffle, through the half-hem hem. Another ruffle is then placed beneath this on the inside of the drop skirt, in order to keep the boned ruffe in place. This is only necessary with very thin materials.

**Handy Things.** A sheet of sandpaper under